Salvation’s River

1. Down at the cross, on Cal- vry's moun - tain, Where mer - cies flow,
   When noth - ing in the whole cre - a - tion Could pur - chase peace,
   I plunged in the re - deem - ing foun - tain, Washed whit - er than the snow.
   My Sav - ior brought His free sal - va - tion, Gave me com - plete re - lease.
   Brothers, won't you hear the sto - ry? See the foun - tain flow!
   Oh, glo - ry in the high - est, glo - ry! Je - sus saves me, this I know.

2. When lost in sin, my all I squan - dered, Far from the fold:
   All bonds of sin and Sa - tan rend - ing, Christ made me whole:
   My Sav - ior sought me where I wan - dered, Gave me His wealth un - told.
   I'll ne' er for - get that joy tran-scend - ing, When Je - sus saved my soul.
   The Shep - herd of the sheep has found me, Je - sus has brought me home.

3. All round my way the sun is shin - ing, Dark - ness has fled:
   My Lord has cast His robe a - round me, No more I'll roam;
   On Je - sus' breast I am re - clin - ing, Dai - ly by Him I'm fed.
   Oh, glo - ry in the high - est, glo - ry! Je - sus saves me, this I know.

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